

# HOW THE DINOSAUR WENT TO THE SHOW.

A Thrilling Episode of Antediluvian Days.

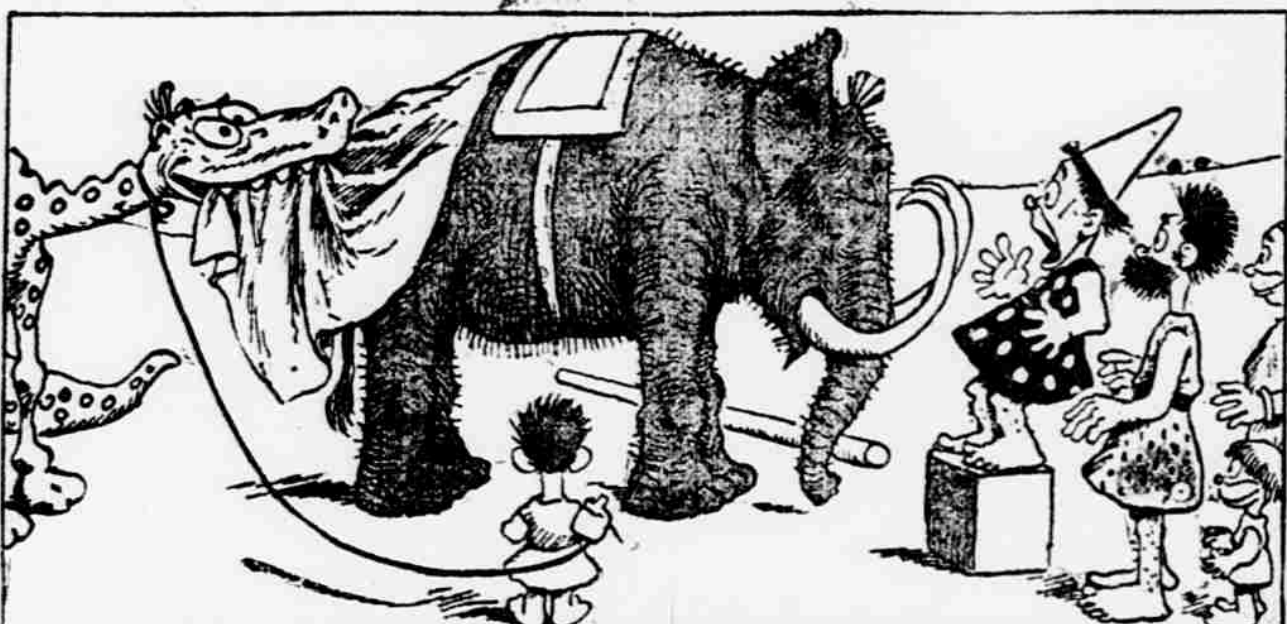
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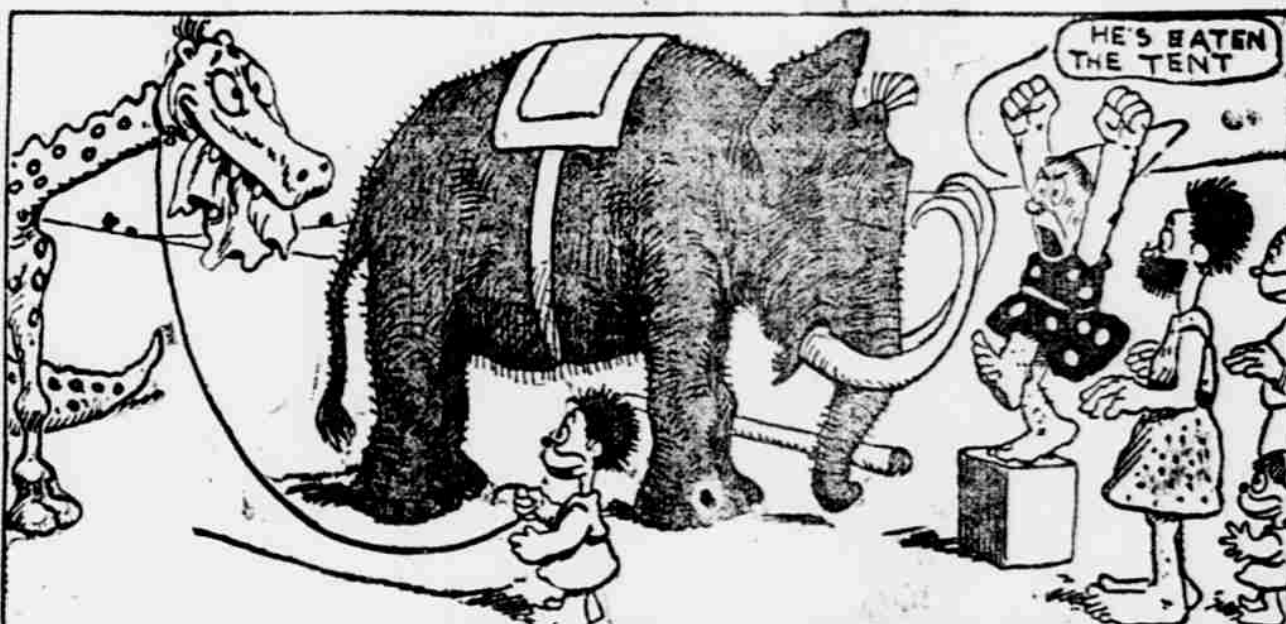
1. Johnny and his Dinosaur went to a show one day.



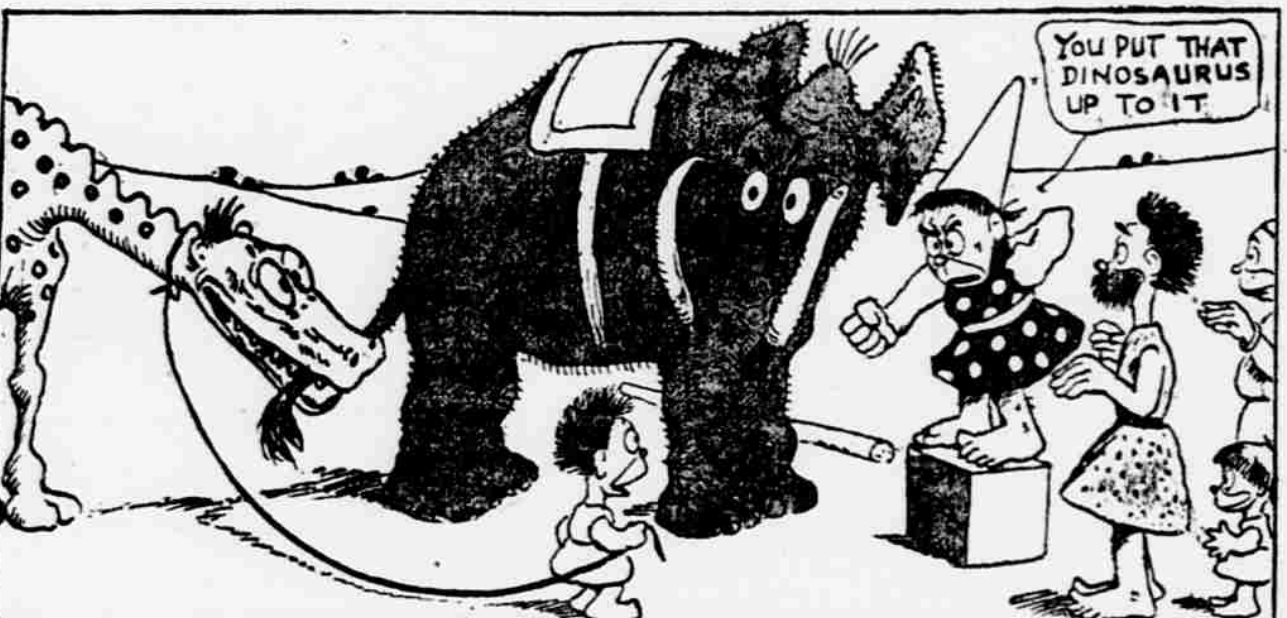
2. They did not go inside the show, because they could not pay.



3. Now, when you cannot go inside, the next best thing to do.



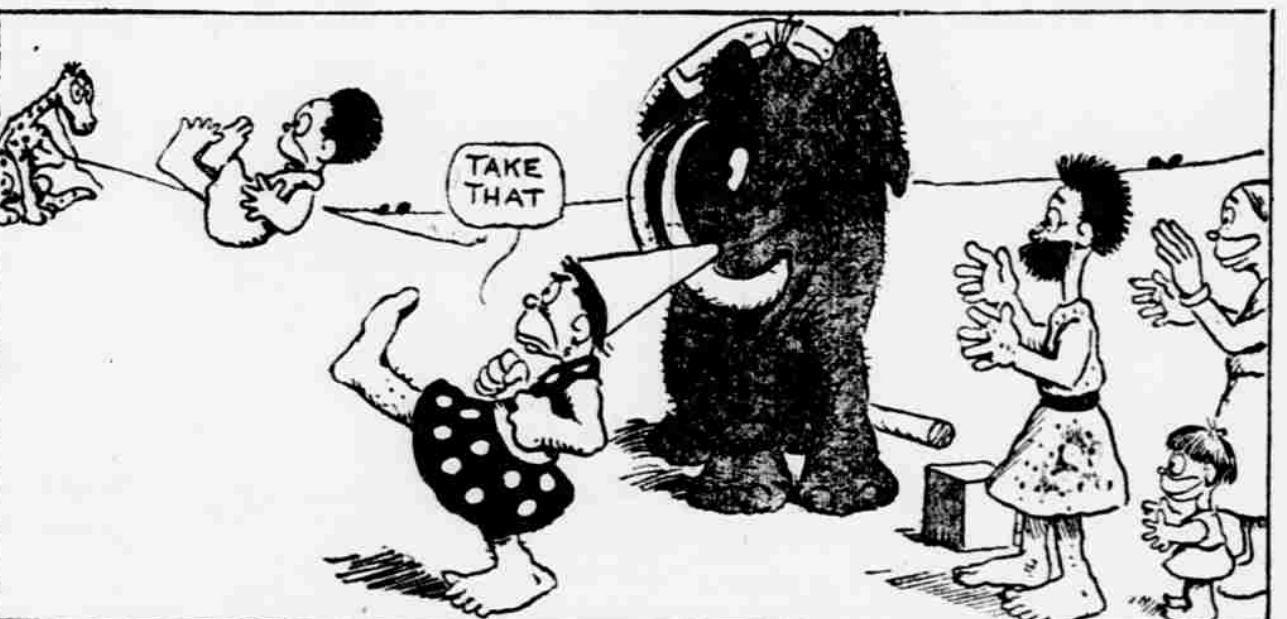
4. Is-try your very best to take the show inside of you.



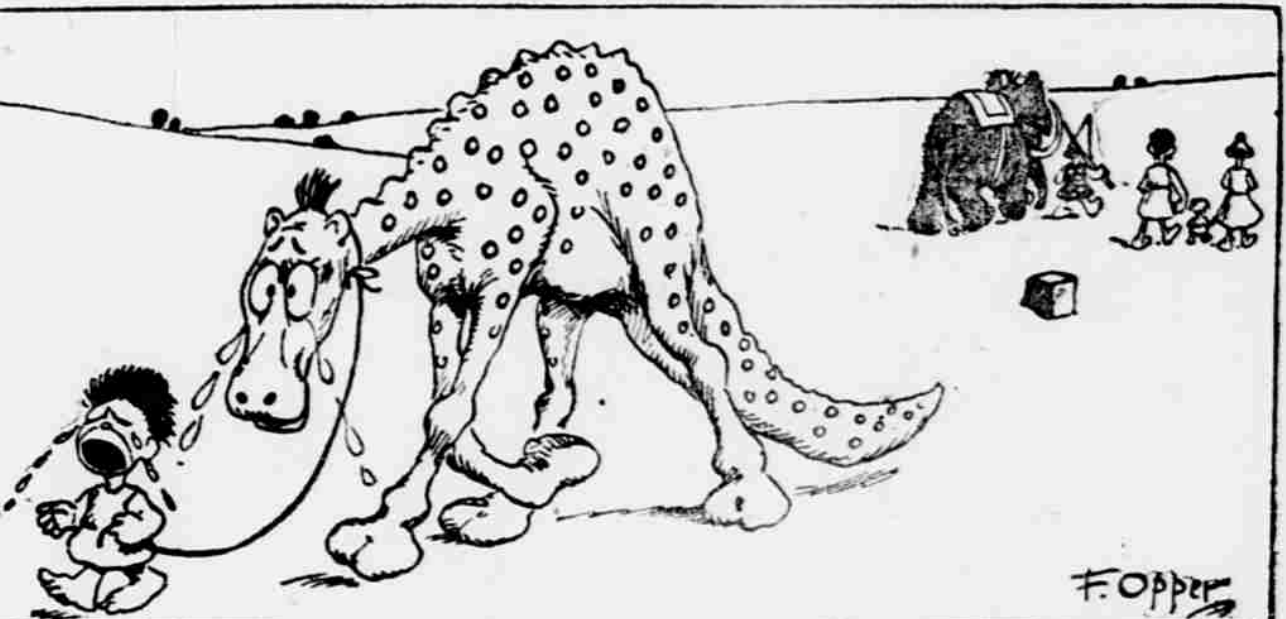
5. That's what the Dinosaur tried with all his might to do.



6. But like an awful chump he bit off more than he could chew.



7. The moral of this narrative is just as plain as day.



8. If you MUST bite a Mammoth's tail, Stand sixty feet away!

F. Opper

**His Present.**  
"John," she said, "your little wifey has been saving up her money to buy you a nice present."  
"Good little wifey," he replied, "what is it?"  
"A smoking jacket," she explained, "and I saved the money all myself out of the house allowance. Wasn't I thoughtful?"  
"Splendid!" he exclaimed.  
"And now I wish you'd bring me home some more money to-night."  
"What did you do with that I left home last night?" you do with that I left home last night?"  
"Oh, that's what I saved the smoking jacket money out of," she answered, and there wasn't any left.—Chicago Post.

**Knew Them All.**  
"And I say it's a good fish, mum," tartly asserts the marketman. "I don't believe you know anything about fish."  
"Sir!" exclaims the young housekeeper. "You should know your place."  
"That I does, mum, and nobody can't tell me I don't. I knows my place and my whitefish and my trout—I knows the whole blooming lot, mum, and has known them for years."  
But the door had been slammed.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Leisurely Quaker City.**  
Mrs. La Salle: "And Philadelphia—are things really slow there?"  
Mr. La Salle (who has just returned from the East): "Slow? Why, a Chicago man could doge lightning in Philadelphia."—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Rather Complicated.**  
"Have you and Esther quarreled?"  
"Yes," he answered, gloomily.  
"What was the trouble?"  
"Why, I happened to quote, 'While love lasts forgiveness is impossible,' and after that she wouldn't forgive me for having forgiven her the first time we quarreled."—Chicago News.



**New Hero Material.**  
Not all the heroes have been written up by the novelists. A hitherto unknown specimen writes that he—  
Never beat the carpet in the springtime.  
Never took down the stovepipe or moved the old piano.  
Never got off the old lodge story when returning home from the poker club.  
Never perpetrated a joke on his mother-in-law—in the old lady's presence.  
Never growled at a millinery bill. (But admits it was no use too.)  
He never ran for office in his life. (But owns up to rheumatism in both legs.)  
Never was called "captain," "colonel" or "governor"—because he never gave a Georgia daisy a chew of tobacco.  
So there's your hero.—Atlanta Constitution.

**Wise Precaution.**  
Dribbler: "Does your wife always laugh when she reads your jokes?"  
Scribbles: "Sure. I always mark the place where she is to laugh before handing them to her."—Chicago News.

**Long Range.**  
Stranger: "Can you shoot very far with that ancient-looking rifle you have?"  
Native: "Shoot far? Why, half the time we have to put pepper and salt in the load to keep the game from splin' till we can get it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**Couldn't Hurt Him.**  
She: "You didn't seem to be at all nervous about asking papa?"  
He: "Oh, no! I've had experience as a book agent, life-insurance canvasser and football playing."

**They Always Want to Know.**  
"Professor," said Mrs. Noozey to the cranky old professor of archaeology, "what do you consider the most curious thing you ever saw?"  
"Woman, unquestionably," he replied.

**Asked and Answered.**  
"Say," queried the beardless youth, "does a woman always mean what she says?"  
"Well," replied the man with the absent hair, "if she's married she always does."

**Wisdom of Experience.**  
Parker: "Did the climate in Florida agree with your wife?"  
Enspeck: "You bet it did. Otherwise she would have made it hot for the climate."

**Rather Egotistical.**  
He: "You say she is always talking about her enemies?"  
She: "Yes; and she's her own worst enemy."

**Fine Book.**  
Book Agent: "You'll find this book very useful in sudden emergencies."  
Smith: "That so?"  
Book Agent: "Yes. Now, for instance, if you were drowning, all you'd have to do



BREAKING IT GENTLY

"Ye know that statute ye had of th' old man holdin' a bag o' money, mum?"  
"What? The figure of the miser?"  
"I don't know what his name was, but he was hangin' on to th' money as tight as he could."  
"Yes, yes. What about it?"